A Modern AFTER

A Young Man Saved From Torture and the Surgeon's Knife!

Remarkable Cure Witnessed By Many in the Offices of the

PSYCHOPATHIC

DOCTORS

At Windsor Hotel, 52 Fairfield Avenue, Bridgeport

One of the most pathetic scen tnessed in this city was viewed a number of people in the offices of the Psychopathie Doctors this week when a young man accompanied by his mother and family physician from a nearby town, was ushered into the treatment room on what seemed to be a hopeless errand. The young man was an intense sufferer from a com-plication of diseases. The family doc-Lynn, Mass., from women who have cation of diseases. The family docfor had advised hospital and surgical treatment as the only relief. Mother and son both objected to this, howpathic Doctors. After a hurried consultation the young man was given psychopathic treatment and to the astonishment of all in a few moments' time the young man was remember time the young man was remember to be a state of the state eved from every particle of pain, ag-rayated congestion was perceptibly educed, heart action increased, nor-nal respiration and circulation of dood well established. In fact a per-ect transformation in this young man's general condition had taken lace. As he returned from the treat-

nt room to the public reception in unassisted, with a smile upon face, the surprise of the many parts awaiting treatment, although tering from diseases themselves, can ter be imagined than described. reathless silence had prevailed the this apparently hopeless case s receiving treatment. In a re-tribably short space of time this ath-like silence was broken by the owered upon this young man and mother who had accompanied him

scenes like this can be, and and witnessed by bundard ssed by hundreds of peo-Many cured patients accompany

the world.

The following persons declare that after suffering a number of years, and having exhausted every means known to medical science available to them, without obtaining any relief, they placed themselves under the care of the Psychopathic Doctors and results obtained by them have been most satisfactory. James Quinlan after suf-Robert Holmes pronounced incur-

ble from contracted muscles and paralysis, cured in three weeks. Edward Beach suffered for 18 years

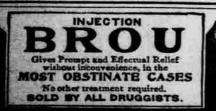
Mrs. Ada Huriburt after being re-need to a state of helplessness from flammatory rheumatism and having after taking a few treatments from the Psychopathic Doctors.

Mrs. G. S. McDonald, almost insane

from extreme nervous prostration of years' duration, says the Psychopathic Doctors have permanently cured her Miss Anna Jamison says the Psychopathics have permanently cured of aggravated liver and kidney ease after all other means failed

to even relieve her. J. F. Watrous says that after suf-fering thirty years from heart disease that no medical doctor could do more Doctors have actually cured him. Although 76 years old he has engaged actively in business again.

Any number of Bridgeport patients low under treatment can be interdewed in the private offices of the Psychopathic Doctors, 52 Fairfield avenue, as they make a rule of not sublishing address of local patients, they may not be annoyed by curisity seekers. They will continue to give consultation FREE for a limited sive consultation FREE for a limited. consultation FREE for a limited e from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. daily aday, 11 a. m. to 4 p. m.



No matter what you want ry the Farmer Want Col-

Miracle! SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MARLTON, N.J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life. I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, ination, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep.

ful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confiden-tial letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Ristori's Too Grateful Soldier During Ristori's first engagement at Madrid an elderly woman one night gained access to her dressing room and tearfully begged her intervention on behalf of her son, a young soldier conof discipline. At the close of the performance Ristori was presented Queen Isabella, made the required appeal and obtained the young man's free pardon, perhaps because it gave to the queen the opportunity of a motthe a prayer upon her lips that he that she was certain the actors had ight be saved without resorting to never before played in a tragedy with might be saved without resorting to the surgeon's knife, which had already been prescribed as the only means of relief. As mother and son returned to the reception room after treatment, the young man declaring that he was positively relieved of all pain. "Yes, yes," cried the affectionate mother, "they have saved my boy. God bless them, God bless them."

The most pathetic scenes evr witnessed in this city can be seen daily in the offices of these popular doctors, who are doing such wonders for the sick and afflicted. There seems to be no form of disease they cannot render valuable service in alleviating and in all cases where the natural organs of the body are not absolutely destroyed, they are daily making absolute, permanent cures, often when all hope is gone.

We will be saved without resorting to the such a happy ending. Some years later Ristori again visited fadrid. During the first performanc soldier among the sudience made a wsturbance, was ejected only after severely damaging a number of police nen and was subsequently sentenced to a long term of imprisonment. He proved to be Ristori's former protege, who, hearing of her return, had come to the theater in order to renew his expression of gratitude. Unfortunately be had drunk her health too enthusiastically beforehand, with the result that he finally owed her not only his life, but free board and lodging for several years into the bargain,—London Truth. and lodging for several years into the bargain.—London Truth.

New and Old Bank Bills.

According to the Washington Post, quoting a cashier, bank officials do not and refuse to be comforted until they prefer fresh new bills to old ones. o under treatment. It is useless to ven publish many of the remarkable greenbacks," said a cashier. "It is a common idea that bank tellers do not course made by the Psychopathic Doctors in this city during the last four months. None who have become discouraged with various other methods that have failed to even help them, can be convinced of the real efficacy of psychopathic cures without coming in personal contract with their cured patients, for this reason all who suffer are earnestly requested to call at the Windsor Hotel, 52 Fairfield Avenue, Bridgeport, and meet the busy throng as they come and go and hear from their own lips what they have to say about this, the most advanced and thoroughly scientific treatment for all forms of curable diseases known to the world.

A professional runner gives the folisfactory. James Quinlan after suf-fering 17 years from deafness and dis-charges from ears cured by the Psychopathic Doctors in ten days. ing, five minutes. Walk one-fourth of a mile; time, five minutes. Then run a mile at a dog trot in eight minutes from an indolent ulcer. Medical doc-tors all failed to even help him. Sur-a uarter so that you will finish at a uarter so that you will finish at geons refused to operate, until he became a helpless cripple, After receiving only five treatments from the Psychopathic Doctors he went to work for the first time in 18 years. a. m. panting for breath, thoroughly exhausted and perspiring at every pore. You are then ready for your bath and been told by a number of medical doc-tors that she was incurable, pro-nounces herself permanently cured ural routine of the day. The man of sedentary habits who patiently pursues this exercise may kiss all drugs

> How He Learned English. Carl Schurz once told a friend some thing of his early struggles with the English language. He knew it about as American college boys know their German-that is to say, barely at all. One day, "deciding such nonsense must end," he entered a bookstore and asked for the classic of the English language. A wise clerk gave him "The Vicar of Wakefield." He carefully translated it into German and put his work away for six weeks. At the end of that time he translated his translation back into English and then made a searching comparison between his version and that of Goldsmith's original. "After that," he said, "I knew English."

> The One-And you say this horse basn't any faults? The Other-Not a single fault. The One-But he appears to be blind in his right eye. The Other-Well, that's not his fault; it's his misfortune.-Chicago News.

"Father, when I leave school I am going to follow my literary bent and "Humph! My son, you ought to be successful. That's all you've done since you've been at school."

His Literary Bent.

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CHAPTER IX. The Car of Destiny.

Athlyne did not feel safe till the French vessel was dipping her nose into the open Atlantic seas, and the Long Island Hills were a faint blue line on the western horizon. The last dozen hours of his stay in New York had been as though spent in prison. He knew well now that he really loved Joy; that this was no passing fancy, no mere desire of possession of a pretty woman. All phases of the passion of woman. All phases of the passion of love, from the solely physical to the purely spiritual, have their own forces or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering."—Mrs. George Jordy, Box 40, Marlton, NJ. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering."—Mrs. George Jordy, Box 40, Marlton, NJ. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or large transport of the least of the le commanding different sets of nerves Any one of these many phases may be are broad divisions of them—Christians accept three, the ancient Egyptians held to eight—so must we accept their uses and consequences. "Body and soul," so runs the saying of the illiterate, not seldom used in objurgation. "Body, mind and soul" says the quasithinker who believes that he has grasped the truth of the great parcellingout of qualities "Heart soul and out of qualities. "Heart, soul and flesh" says the lover who knows that he understands. The lover alone it is who knows as distinguished from be-lieving. For this world is complete; in it there is no striving after knowledge, no vain desire of many things, no self-seeking. For the true lover's one idea s to give. In such a world there can be no doubting, no fearing, no hoping. Before its creation Pandora's box has been emptied to the last. It may be that the lover's world is only a phantasm, a condition. It may be that it is a reality which can only be grasp-ed by those who have been gifted with special powers. It may be that it is an orb as real as our own world, whirl-ing in space in darkness, and can only be seen by those who have a new sense of vision. Surely it is not too much to believe, following the great analogies that the soul as well as the body has eyes, and that all eyes of all sorts and legrees have vision of one kind or another; that there may be even a power of choice. We know that in the great-est manifestation which we call Light are various rays, each with its own and limitations ierstood then science may take breathing time for its next great effort at in-vestigation. Why, then, may not cer-tain visual organs be adapted to specific purposes! We know through our sensoria that there is response in various ways to seekings of aur own; whatever be the means of communica-tion; whatever it be—electrical or magnetic, or through some other of the

root forces, the message is con-Why may it not be, again following the great analogies, that two forces of varying kind coming together are necessary for creation of any kind. We know it of lightning, we know it of protoplasm, and of whatever lies be-ween them of which we know any-thing. We find or have ground for beed that the two are opposite yet sym-pathetic. When ideas are exchanged, pathetic. nind come forth to mind till each unoul meets soul some finer means of expression comes into play. Some-thing so fine and of condition so rare that other senses can neither realize

still wanting; it had only spoken instinctively. The completeness only comes with that assurance of reciprocity which need not be spoken in words. Athlyne had been very close to it. The yearning of his own nature had spoken in that call out of the depths of his heart: "Joy look at me!" And if there had been time for the girl's new-wakened love to surge up through the deep waters of her virgin timidity his happiness might have been by now complete. As yet he only believed that there might yet be happiled. Then he smiled heartily as he sat thinking it over and commenting to himself:

"Not a word about her; nor even her name! And yet she must know that it would be of some interest to me to hear of her. I wonder if it would do to run over to Ischia. There seems to be a perty of them . . .' He read look, which all at once changed to a smile "Good old Judy! So that's it is it! That's not the first letter Miss Judy has written with a double meanspoken to her father at the earliest possible opportunity, have told him the entire story of his visit to America under an assumed name, and trusted to his good feeling to understand and absolve him. As it was he had to accept existing circumstances; and so he prepared himself for the future. First he would get rid of his alias: and then he would try to see Joy again and form some idea of his fate. After that he would make his confession to Col-onel Oglivie; and if the latter still re-mained friendly he would press his

some impartial reasoner, like Judy for instance, had been summing up the matter for him the same would have said: "What are you troubling yourself about. You are as good as he is you are a suitable match for the girl in every way. You have a title, a large estate, a fine social position personally. You have a more than good record as a soldier. You are young, handsome, strong, popular. You saved the girl's life at the risk of your own. Then why, in the name of common sense, are you worrying? The old man is not an ass; he will understand at once that an ass; he will understand at once that you had a good reason for assuming another name. He will see that the circumstances of your meeting were such that you had no time to undeceive him. He owes you already the deepest debt of gratitude that a father can owe. The girl owes you also her life. What in the world better chance do you want? You love the girl yourself.

Aye! there it was. He loved the girl. That hampered him. During the whole time of the voyage he kept to himself. He made no new friends. not even acquaintances; he had begun to feel that so long as he remained under the shadow of that accursed alias each momentarily pleasant episode of his life was only the beginning of a new series or social embarrassments. When the ship arrived at Havre he got off and went at once to London. There he stayed for a few days in the lodgings which he had taken in the name of Hardy. He set himself gravely to work to wipe or from his belongings every trace of During the whole time of the voyage

the false name. It was carefully cut or scraped from the new luggage obliterated from the new linen and underclothes by the simple process of scissors. The cards and stationery were burned. It was with a sigh of relief that, having discharged all his relief that, having discharged all his obligations, he drove to his chambers in Albany and resumed his own name and his old life. He was, however, somewhat restless. He tried to satisfy himself with long fides, but even the speed of the Kentucky horse who got more than his share of work did not satisfy him. There was some new uneasiness in his life; an overwhelming easiness in his life; an overwhelming want which nothing of the old routine no matter how pleasant it might be could fill.

When "Mr. Hardy" had said when ar. Hardy had said good bye to her, Joy's new life began. New life indeed, for Love is a new birth, a re-creation. Whenever she thought of seemed to be leading a and the duties of the old life remained unchanged; but super-imposed on it was quite a new existence, one of self surrender, of infinite yearning, of infinite hope, of endless doubting as to whether she was worthy of all that which she shyly believed really existed She was all sweetness to those around her, to whom she seemed happy with a tinge of sadness. Both her father and mother believed that she was feeling the reaction from shock of the Riverside adventure. shock of the Riverside adventure. Her mother possibly had at first an idea that she had given some thought to the handsome young man who had saved her; but when she herself reviewed in her mind how quietly, not to say unconcernedly, the young man had taken the whole episode she was content to let it take a minor place in both her concern and her recollection In due course the Ogilvie family set out on their European journey, and in due course without any occurrence of note they arrived at their destination.

He is complaining of getting no riding here; and yet he says that when he gets to London he will hire a motor. Men are queer things, aren't they? The rest of us are quite well and looking forward to our English visit here we may meet some friends. How are you? I suppose spending your time as usual galloping about like a knight-errant on thing. We find or have ground for believing that the same conditions hold in all the worlds which germinate and increase and multiply. May it then not be that in love—"creation's final law"—the meeting of the two forces of sex may create a new light; a light strange to either sex alone; a light in which that other world, spinning into the darkness through ether, swims into view in that new-creature light.

In physical life when flesh touches flesh the whole body responds, provident of the proposition would send their love. For my own part I must confine myself to kind re-

Believe me,
Youth faithfully,
JUDITH HAYES.
P. S.—By the way, I forgot to say
that the first contingent will after a that other senses can neither realize nor conceive.

But in the love all the voices speak, and speak simultaneously; the soul and the mind and the body all call, each to its nie-found mate. What we call "heart" gives the note for that wonderful song of love; that song of songs whose music is as necessary in a living world as light or air, and which is more potent in the end than the forces of winds or seas.

To Athlyne this new world had dawned In the light which made it visible to him other things looked small; some of them base. And this, though the consciousness of love was still wanting; it had only spoken instinctively. The completeness only

lieved that there might yet be happiness for him; he did not know! Had he seen in Joy's beautiful eyes the answering look which he hoped for, he would have been justified in a change of his plans. He would then have spoken to her father at the earliest ing notes on the back of the envelope.

Then he read these over:
"We are at Ischia.
"I am writing because I promised.
"The habit of personal reticence (that means not saying a thing for yourself) is for both young and old.
"Our voyage was dull, no adventure,
no meeting any one like you.
"Mrs. Ogilvie and Judy remain at

Ischia some weeks.
"Colonel Ogilvie doesn't like going alone and goes to the Lake Country (who is to be with him but Joy?)
"He wants to go motoring (seems more in this—think it over.) The rest of us—(that can only mean Joy) are looking forward to meeting friends in England—(that proves she is going with her father.)
"Let me know where you will be during the coming weeks. "My brother's section of our party— (He and Joy)—leave here next week.
"I haven't told Mrs. Ogilvie or most

of the rest of us (Besides Mrs. O. there are only two so that most of them must mean the bigger—that is Colonel Ogilvie—she has not told that one of the two—then she has told the other. And the other is Joy!) "If any of those kept in ignorance knew they too would send their love!
"Too!" Then one does. Judy sends her own 'kind remembrance. The only other one, Joy, sends her love—to me.
"Joy sent her love to me!" He sat for a moment in an ecstasy, holding the letter loosely in his hand. Then he raised it to his lips and kissed

t. Then he kissed it a second time, lighter kiss, murmuring: "That's for Aunt Judy!" He pro-

been so subtle in the other matter that he felt she must have some shrewd design in this. But the simple fact was that in this matter she had no de sign whatever. She intended to write to him again on hearing from him and to give him all details.

But for his own part Athlyne had several reasons for not seeing Colone Ogilvie in London. Knowing that the father might make some quarrel out of his coming to his home in a false name he wanted to make sure of the daughter's affection before explaining it to him. Besides there was the matter of continuing the fraud, meeting and any form of familiarity or even of hospitality on either side was danger ous. He could neither declare himself nor continue as they knew him. He was known in London to too many people to avoid possible contretempts even if he decided to continue the alias with them and take chances, until he could seize a favourable opportunity. And as he could not introduce the old gentleman to his friends and his clubs it would be wiser not to see him at all. When all was said and done the pain of patient waiting might be the least of many ills.

All the morning and afternoon h though: over the letter which he was to write to Judy. He despaired of writing anything which could mean so much; and beyond that again he felt that he could say nothing which would be so important to its recipient would be so important to its recipient as the message of Judy's letter had been to him. How could he hope for such a thing! The letter, which just before the time of collection he posted with must trepidation, ran:
"My Dear Miss Hayes:
"Thank you very much for your most kind letter and for all that you have said and left unsaid. I too had a dull journey from New York and found London duller still. As a town it seems to have fallen off; but it will

it seems to have fallen off; but it wil brighten up again I am sure before long! I am glad you are all well. suppose your party will re-unite after Mrs. Ogilvie's cure has been completed. It is strange how we are all taking to motor cars. I am myself getting one, and I hope in the early summer to have some lovely drives. I am looking out for a companion. But it is a difficult thing to get exactly the one you cult thing to get exactly the one you want, and without such it is lonely work. Even going the upmost pace possible could not keep one's mind away fro5m the want. When I went to and ecourse without any occurrence of note they arrived at their destination.

Hotel Bellevue,
Casamicciola, Ischia.

Dear Mr. Hardy:

As I promised to write to you I now try to keep my word. I dare say you will think an old maid is glad to get a chance of writing to a man! Perhaps she is! But I may say a word in your ear: the habit of personal reticence begins younger and lingers longer than you would think. However this is not the time or place—or weather for philosophising. The scenery is far too lovely to think of anything unpleasant. We got here all right after a voyage which was nice the nough, though rather dull, and with no opportunities of making new friends. We can't have runaway horses on shipboard! My sister will remain here for some weeks and I shall stay with her as it wouldn't do to leave her all alone. It brought the whole caboodle of us hurrying over from America through a bilizzard the last time! No, thank you! And Colonel Ogilvie doesn't care to travel by himself. He is set on going up to Westmore and the country of his branch of the Ogilvies. He is complaining of getting no riding here; and yet he says that when he standing. I cannot tell you how much wouldned to very hear of the original and the promise of America that time I was feeling lonely and dull; and I have felt lonelis her so much, an aunt like you so much her own age, so sympathetic, so under-standing. I cannot tell you how much

look eagerly for another letter. "Believe me, 'Yours very sincerely."
There he hesitated. He had mean never to write again the name Richard Hardy. Here the letter seemed to de-mand it. He had already thought the mand it. He had already thought the matter over in all ways and from all points of view and had, he thought made up his mind to go through with the fraud as long as it was absolutely necessary. There was no other way. But now when he had to write out the lie—as it appeared to him to be—his very soul revolted at it. It seemed somehow to dishonour Joy. Since he had looked into the denth of her eves had looked into the depth of her eyes, not ever before troubled him. It was unworthy of her, and of himself, to continue a lie. And so with him began again the endless circle of reasoning on a basis of what was false.

A lie, little or big, seems gifted with immortality. At its creation it seems to receive that vitality which belongs to noxious things. The germs which preserve disease survive the quick lime of the plague-pit and continue after the sething mass of corruption has settled into earthly dust; and when the very bones have been resolved in-to their elements the waiting germs come forth on disturbance of the soll strong and baneful as ever. Sometimes Athlyne grumbled to him-

self of the hardness of his lot. It was too bad that from such a little thing as taking another name, and merely for the purpose of a self-protective investigation of a lie, he should find him-self involved in such a net-work of de-Other people did things a hun-times worse every day of their He had often done so himself; but nothing ever came of it. But now, when his whole future might depend upon it, he was face to face with an actual danger. If Colonel Ogilvie quar relied with him about it that would mean the end of all. Joy would never quarrel with her father; of that he felt as surely as that he loved her All unknown to himself Athlyne had an instinctive knowledge of character. Anyone who had ever seen him exercise the faculty would have been cise the faculty would have been astonished by the rapidity of its working. The instant he had seen Joy he recognized her qualities. He had understood young Breckenridge at a glance; otherwise he was too shrewd a man to trust him as he had done. It is not often that a man will entrust the first comer in a crowd with a valuable horse. To this man, too, an utter stranger, he had entrusted his secret the only person who now knew it on the entire American continent. So also with Colonel Ogilvie. He was assured in his inner consciousness that that old gentleman would be hard to convince of the necessity for disguise. There was something about his fine sterncut features—so exquisitely modified in his daughter—and in his haughty bearing which was obnoxious to any form of deceit.

(To be Continued.)

Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe-guard against serious results from spring colds, which inflame the lungs and develop into pneumonia. Avoid counterfelts by insisting upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar, which contains no harmful drugs. F. B. Brill, local agent. *135

Made Spurious Coins-Bound Over Under \$2,000

(Special from United Press.)
New Haven, April 19.—Antonio Klinoski who it is alleged has confessed to making spurious coins in the mold-ing room of Sargent's factory here was arraigned before United States Commissioner Wright Saturday and waived examination. He was bound over for trial at the next term of the United States District Court under a bond of

During the spring every one would be benefitted by taking Foley's Kidney Remedy. It furnishes a needed tonic to the kidneys after the extra strain of winter, and it purifies the blood by stimulating the kidneys, and causing them to eleminate the impurities from it. Foley's Kidney Remedy Imparts new life and vigor. Pleasant to take. F. B. Brill, local agent. *135

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